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Popular Election of Senators.  
One of the concrete questions to come  
before the House of Governors, which is  
to be in session at Frankfort, Ky., from  
November 23 to December 3, is the popular  
election of United States Senators, a  
question on which it is hoped to get such  
unanimous approval that an attempt will  
be made to secure a constitutional con-  
vention, where the Constitution may be  
amended so as to make this possible.  
There can be little doubt, in view of  
the figures gathered, that the people de-  
sire the popular election of United States  
Senators, and it is almost equally clear  
that they cannot hope to secure this end  
through the initiative of Congress, for  
although the House of Representatives has  
several times voted in favor of the plan,  
first in 1894, again in 1898, 1900, and  
1902, on which last occasion the House  
was unanimous, the Senate has failed or  
refused to vote on the resolution after it  
has reached that body. It is equally  
clear that working on the problem as  
separate States, the people must fail, as  
they have failed in the past; the only  
hope for success is through concerted  
action, such as may be decided upon at  
the coming meeting of the House of  
Governors.  
Some of the individual States have  
been working for the popular election of  
United States Senators for over fifteen  
years. Twenty-nine legislatures have passed  
resolutions and applications to Con-  
gress. The remaining seventeen States  
have, all but two, expressed their sym-  
pathy with the movement, either by di-  
rectly nominating Senators under the law,  
by directly advising their legislatures, by  
a plank in the platform of either the  
Republican or the Democratic party for  
the year 1910, or by nominating by party  
submission. The only two States that  
have not expressed themselves in any  
way are Delaware and West Virginia.  
To-day there are thirty States that are  
nominating or have the power to nomi-  
nate Senators. This year no less than  
twenty-six Democratic States and ten  
Republican States included planks in  
their platforms calling for popular election  
of Senators.  
The arguments in favor of this move-  
ment are unanswerable. It has been  
shown that under this system the Senate  
would be a more consistent and effective  
political institution; it would improve the  
tone of the Senate; make the Senate re-  
sponsible to the people, and not to the  
bosses; would lessen the influence of  
wealth upon the Senate; would tend to  
divorce national from State and local  
politics; would improve the State legisla-  
tures, and would elevate the tone of State  
and municipal politics.  
No element of partisanship enters into  
this proposed reform. As President Taft  
said in his speech accepting the Republi-  
can nomination:  
"With respect to the election of Sena-  
tors by the people, personally, I am in-  
clined to favor it, but it is hardly a party  
question. A resolution in its favor has  
passed a Republican House of Representa-  
tives several times, and has been re-  
jected in a Republican Senate by the  
votes of Senators from both parties. It  
has been approved by the legislatures of  
many Republican States. In a number of  
States, both Democratic and Republican,  
substantially such a system now pre-  
vails."  
It is plain that the several members of  
the House of Governors are going to  
work hard to secure the necessary con-  
stitutional amendment in order to put  
this reform for the people in force.

The Outrage Upon M. Briand.  
The French republic will survive, despite  
the attack by a royalist recently upon  
Premier Briand at the dedication of the  
statue to Jules Ferry, and M. Briand  
most likely will live to refute the epigram  
concerning the hero who is subjected to a  
blow intended to be humiliating.  
The Hotspur who perpetrated the out-  
rage upon the premier is a relic of the  
French Bourbons. He is aptly called  
"Camelot du Roi." Nothing can be  
smaller than their reprehensible coterie,  
unless it be their methods. They are a  
band of unforgiving royalists who do  
things that are silly. Time was when a  
"Camelot" was a herald of the King,  
but the Parisian slang of the day has  
transformed this into street sellers of  
newspapers who carry on their trade by  
raising cries. Originally, the word was  
"camelot," a fabric, but the French have  
a way of making over the dictionary for  
local uses—just as they call a strike  
"Greve" because workmen used to like  
to sit about on the old Place de Greve.

aloesed with the anti-Dreyfusards and  
alternated "Down with Loubet!" with  
cheers for the army. As was to be ex-  
pected, the assault upon Loubet had the  
opposite effect to what had been intended.  
It heaped derision upon the royalists, of  
whom it was said that their courage car-  
ried them no further than to smash hats.  
There are respectable royalists in  
France, nevertheless. They meet annu-  
ally on the 21st of January, on the anni-  
versary of the execution of Louis XVI, at-  
tend expiatory services, and renew their  
allegiance to the memory of the monar-  
chy, but the "Camelots" select that  
date for doing something outrageous.  
The republic is wise in denying them the  
dignity of being treated as political  
offenders. It sends them to the police  
court as ordinary street offenders against  
the peace.  
The statue to Jules Ferry was erected  
by the public school children of France,  
each of two millions of them contributing  
a cent. M. Ferry, the statesman to  
whose lot it fell to arrange with Bis-  
marck the terms of the surrender in the  
Franco-German war of 1870, is the father  
of the present public school system of  
France, and it was he who brought civiliza-  
tion to the French colonies.  
Even though they do close a lot of  
get-rich-quick shops in New York, the  
"one born a minute" kind will still find  
some way to lose their money.

No Offense Meant.  
The visit of the American battle ships  
to English and French ports without  
touching at German stations has annoyed  
that nation, which sees in the episode  
a deliberate slight.  
We cannot subscribe to such a version.  
Certainly no insult was intended. Ad-  
miral von Reventlow's statement, that  
"the lack in respect of courtesy requires  
to be registered," seems altogether out  
of place. But in vain we search the  
columns of the press of this country for  
a plausible reason for the omission of  
this international courtesy. Still, the  
cause is plain.  
The North Sea is one of the most treach-  
erous bodies of water in the world. Choppy,  
short waves, submerged reefs, a steadily  
receding sea, and the danger thus laid  
before the leviathans of the present day,  
and to those who are not absolutely sure  
of their charts and their channels, make  
it anything but safe for a foreign  
man-of-war to sail this highly danger-  
ous sea. No doubt the Navy Depart-  
ment had this in mind, and while pos-  
sible a trifle too careful, and perhaps  
sneered at by wiseacres, it is far better  
to avoid unnecessary danger than to  
court it, especially at this time of the  
year in northern climes. We should  
all know the saying that an ounce of  
prevention is worth a pound of cure.  
No doubt the Emperor understands our  
apparent "discourtesy."

The Chief Justiceship.  
The report is gaining currency in well-  
informed circles of the administration  
that President Taft has about decided to  
appoint Justice and ex-Gov. Hughes Chief  
Justice to fill the vacancy on the Supreme  
bench created by the death of Chief Jus-  
tice Fuller. Action is expected by the  
President on his return from Panama.  
The country, no doubt, would applaud  
the elevation of Justice Hughes to the  
highest place which any jurist in the  
world can reach. In the very nature of  
the Supreme Court, that tribunal must as-  
sume and exercise powers which are  
semi-political. It is so vital a part of  
the Federal government that it cannot es-  
cape coloring more or less the develop-  
ment of American politics and the trend  
of American national life.  
It is vital, therefore, that this high  
tribunal should be in sympathy with the  
soundest and most advanced ideals of the  
American people. It is essential also  
that the court should have the respect  
and the confidence of the people as an  
agency for the interpretation of the Con-  
stitution and the shaping of legislation  
under the provisions of our organic law.  
Justice Hughes has both the under-  
standing of popular ideals and the esteem  
and trust of the public, which every Jus-  
tice needs to make his services as val-  
uable as they ought to be.  
Mr. Poss seems determined to dis-  
lodge the senior Senator from Massachusetts.  
Tolstol had the distinction of being a  
reformer who practiced what he preached.

The Hindoo Problem.  
The immigration problem involved in  
the coming to this country of great num-  
bers of Hindoos has not yet become  
grave, but it promises to become so, if  
the mutterings from the Pacific Coast  
may be taken as an indication. Indeed,  
it is always from the Pacific Coast that  
we hear complaints about undesirable  
immigration, for it is to the Pacific Coast  
ports that the Oriental immigrant comes.  
First of all, it was the fear that the  
whole Pacific slope would be overrun  
with Chinese; then came, after the  
 Russo-Japanese war, the influx of Japa-  
nese, and no sooner did we succeed in  
checking this sort of immigration by  
treaty and agreement than here we have  
the problem of Hindoo immigration.  
In the first place, it must be admitted  
that a decided use has been found for  
most of the Oriental immigrants that  
have found their way in through the  
Pacific ports. In the fruit-growing and  
packing industries they have proved in-  
valuable, and in the salmon-canning fac-  
tories it is said that the Japanese have  
almost entirely displaced the white labor.  
The work of building and repairing the  
railroads in the far West is almost en-  
tirely in the hands of the Japanese and  
Chinese, owing to the low rate of wages  
paid, with which, however, the foreign  
laborers are entirely satisfied.  
The Hindoos, however, can beat both  
the Chinese and the Japanese at their  
own game on our soil. A Hindoo laborer  
can live comfortably on \$3 a month, his  
diet consisting largely of rice and fish.  
He has few vices, indulges in no luxu-  
ries, and man for man can outwork  
both the Chinese and the Japanese, being  
content to work without counting the  
hours, and knowing nothing and caring

less about the demands of labor unions.  
He is distinctly an individualist, working  
for his own hand.  
Of course, no American can contemplate  
a large influx of Hindoos into this coun-  
try—with their strange religious ideas and  
their low standard of living—with equal-  
ity. And yet the problem of Hindoo  
immigration is not, perhaps, going to be  
an easy one to deal with. In the first  
place, these natives of India are undoubt-  
edly British subjects, and any question  
of restriction of immigration will have  
to be the subject of an agreement be-  
tween this government and that of Great  
Britain; and if such an agreement be  
reached it is likely to add something to  
England's East Indian problem.  
Then, again, there are already one or  
two court decisions to the effect that the  
Hindoos are of Aryan stock, the stock  
from which the Anglo-Saxon race sprang,  
and as such are entitled to naturalization.  
The Supreme Court of the United States  
has not yet passed on this question,  
which, it will be seen, involves some nice  
points in ethnology and decision of which  
may be momentous. With the awaken-  
ing of the far East since the Russo-  
Japanese war the natives of India have  
learned that there are other things to do  
besides to live humbly in discontent, and  
agents and agitators through the country,  
preaching sedition and urging emigra-  
tion. There are uncounted millions of  
Hindoos who, if they were sure of a  
haven in this country, would throng here,  
and it is, of course, out of the question  
that these hordes should be allowed to  
overflow the land.  
As we said, the problem is not yet an  
acute one, but it threatens to become  
acute with us as it already has become  
in Canada, where they have found the  
large influx of Hindoos eminently un-  
desirable. It is plain that some way out  
of the difficulty must be found before long.

It was a chilly day for Willie when the  
heating apparatus in the public schools  
failed to work.  
It is said that 30,000,000 cubic yards of  
dirt has been taken from the Panama  
Canal. Will some one with a head for  
figures kindly tell us how much that is  
a cubic yard?  
Belle Elmore failing to speak, Dr. Crip-  
pen will forever hold his peace.  
At any rate, the consumers will continue  
to pay the freight.  
It will hardly do for ecologists of Con-  
gressman-elect Caleb Powers to declare  
that he has the courage of his "con-  
victions."  
With Panama Canal gates weighing 100  
tons each, it will not seem very consist-  
ent for us to insist on the open door  
policy in other countries.  
The Vermont legislature is considering  
a law requiring all deer hunters to give  
in red. That, at least, would give the  
deer a better chance.  
The discovery of another poet in the  
Minnesota penitentiary leads to the dire  
suspicion that maybe Minnesota puts  
them there purposely.  
That Virginia man who killed himself  
with a pair of embroidery scissors was  
probably the sort of chap who votes for  
woman suffrage.  
Well, Richard Croker has demonstrated  
that he can come back after the elec-  
tion.  
It is probable that the rumors of Count  
Bon de Castellani's coming marriage to  
another rich American girl were only  
sent out to appease his creditors.  
When we learn that turkeys are falling  
off in price as Thanksgiving Day draws  
near, we are more than ever convinced  
that something is radically wrong with  
our economic scheme of things.  
Rube Waddell, the famous pitcher, is  
to become an aviator. He already knows  
what it is for a pitcher to go up in the  
air.  
We shall all be interested to know what  
American politics looked like to the  
President from the viewpoint of Panama.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.  
THANKSGIVING VERSE.  
November days  
Are dark and murky;  
Afford our lays  
A rhyme for turkey.  
And such a rhyme  
Should be well heeded.  
About this time  
'Tis badly needed.  
In fact, we rave  
O'er rhymes for turkey.  
The few we have  
Are rather jerky.  
Plenty to Do.  
"Ever thought of your future career?  
What are you going to do after you  
graduate from college?"  
"Well, I'll come back to help coach  
the baseball team in the spring and the  
football team in the fall. And I may  
accompany the glee club on some of its  
trips."  
A Timely Design.  
"We certainly got up a timely cover  
page for the Thanksgiving number of  
our magazine."  
"Didn't have the usual Thanksgiving  
turkey?"  
"No; we had a neat design depicting  
a ham sandwich."  
Higher Education.  
"What has your boy learned at school  
this season?"  
"He has learned that he'll have to be  
vaccinated, that his eyes aren't really  
mates, and that his method of breathing  
is entirely obsolete."  
The Thanksgiving Trip.  
We're going down  
To Turkeytown.  
A place that all confess  
Has always been  
The finest in  
The State of Blissfulness.  
Back with Papa.  
"What a dutiful daughter you have,  
and how she seems to love her home."  
"Yes; she was once married to a duke."  
Gentler Football.  
"Why don't you football players cut  
out the rough work?"  
"All the fun would be gone."  
"You aren't having any fun. If you  
had played your cards right, you would  
be filling match dates with Vassar by  
now."

A Newer Theme.  
"I don't hear Uncle Jabez talking any  
more of the cold weather of former  
times."  
"No; he puts in all his time now talk-  
ing about the low prices of other years."

ELECTION VIEWS.

Beveridge for Iowa.  
From the Chicago Record-Herald.  
Indiana will dispense with Beveridge,  
but a prospect is held out that he may  
be turned to account elsewhere. A pro-  
fessor in one of the Iowa colleges thinks  
he has found a solution. If Stoke-  
Trent won't have you, you try to get  
back into Parliament by way of Inver-  
ness or of Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
Our professor declares that there is  
nothing in the Federal Constitution to  
prevent the Iowa legislature from elect-  
ing Mr. Beveridge Senator provided he  
will declare Iowa his legal residence. It  
may be pressed, a fortiori, that there is  
nothing in the State constitution either.  
Thus Mr. Beveridge might become the  
successor of the late Senator Dolliver  
and the forward movement in the Republi-  
can party proceed without interrup-  
tion.  
Joseph Gurney Cannon.  
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Mr. Cannon gives up the Speaker's  
gavel and retires to the floor, where he  
must be "recognized" by the new Speaker  
when he would make himself heard. "Let  
not the base plebeian rabble mock a  
Caesar thus laid low," Mr. Cannon has  
been, is now, and ever will be a Republi-  
can of the old school. That is the sum  
and substance of his sinning. "Canno-  
nism" as an issue was never anything  
more than froth, foam, and false pre-  
tense to employ the words at Wash-  
ington. Mr. Foraker recently described insur-  
gency that is not tariff insurgency.

Now or Not at All.  
From the New York Press.  
As we see it, a Republican President,  
Senate, and House will have eight weeks  
after December 6 in which to do the ob-  
vious things the country wants done—  
the revision of the wool and cotton and  
rubber schedules of the tariff act, the  
passage of the cold storage and parcels  
post bills. If the party fails to require  
this work of its representatives at Wash-  
ington, it will have two years in which  
to watch a Democratic House initiate the  
tasks Republicans should have done, and  
get the credit they might have gained.

A Campaign Argument.  
From the Philadelphia Evening Times.  
Campaigns in general have little humor,  
and the recent one in particular had prac-  
tically none, but one action by the So-  
cialists caused many a laugh at the ex-  
pense of the Republicans and Democrats.  
Against the party's little booklet, bound  
in buff paper, was the wording:  
"What the Democratic and Republican  
parties have done for the workman."  
Inclosed in the covers were two sheets  
of blank white paper. Evidently, com-  
ment was not considered necessary.

Commission Habit Spreads.  
From the Springfield Republican.  
The number of Indiana cities that are  
seeking to establish the commission form  
of government is increasing. Terre  
Haute, Richmond, and Fort Wayne join  
Indianapolis in agitating the question.  
The next legislature will probably be  
called upon to grant authority for the  
desired changes. Indianapolis seems to  
be suffering from a revulsion of feeling  
against its present mayor. The Shank  
administration hasn't made good.

'Twas Some Time Ago.  
From the Boston Transcript.  
Appropos of the "cost of living," ex-Senator  
Teller recalls the days when fresh  
eggs cost \$3 a dozen in Colorado. That  
was in the early territorial era, when a  
Coloradoan visiting in New York called  
on an Astor House waiter by asking for  
"tunch eggs," the term of his village  
for those that had not been freighted a  
long distance.

This Is Rather Unkind.  
From the Madison (Wis.) Democrat.  
No longer will the Associate Press deem  
it worth while to keep a perfectly good  
man on guard at Rivage Cove, some-  
times known as Oyster Bay, but lately  
as Blue Point. Of precious little popu-  
lar significance any more are the sentiments  
that may be seething there.

No Great Differentiation.  
From the Philadelphia Press.  
England doesn't know what to make  
of the election results in this country.  
But that is not strange; a great many  
in this country don't know, either.

Gladest Thought of All.  
From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.  
The prospect that the consumer will  
shortly be able to consume something  
is about the rosiest outlook upon the  
national horizon.

Better to Forget.  
From the Ohio State Journal.  
There are mighty few candidates who  
would want what is said about them in  
the campaign inscribed on their tomb-  
stones.  
Poe's Political Experience.  
From the Omaha Bee.  
It seems that Edgar Allan Poe's suc-  
cessful contest for election to the Hall of  
Fame was his first political experience.

A Sad Omission.  
From the Toledo Blade.  
No photograph accompany the an-  
nouncement that three women have been  
elected to the Colorado legislature.

Probably Correct.  
From the Boston Globe.  
As we understand it, the New York Sun  
has postponed changing its name to the  
New Nationalist.

Civic Beautification.  
From the Chicago News.  
To help along the city beautiful, candi-  
dates for office should cease to be so  
careless with their portraits.

PERSONAL LIFE OF CECIL RHODES

A biography published by the private  
secretary of the late Cecil Rhodes gives  
some intimate glimpses into the character  
and habits of a great man. It is a very  
fascinating work without any claim to  
literary merit and without any preten-  
sions.  
No man is a hero to his valet, say the  
French, but Cecil Rhodes certainly was  
a hero to his secretary. He presents  
the masterful empire builder in a very  
attractive light, and one rises from the  
book with a new sense of Rhodes' strong  
personality, his lofty aims, and his de-  
votion to the British empire.  
As with many other great men, the  
word of detraction has not spared Mr.  
Rhodes, and it is not the least of the  
secretary's service to his dead chief that  
he disposed of calumnies as to Rhodes'  
private life and habits. For instance, the  
story that he drank heavily is shown to  
be a cruel falsehood, for which there  
was not the slightest foundation.  
Mr. Rhodes was a keen judge of char-  
acter and a great bank of employment  
of spirit and integrity. He was a  
great reader of first impressions. In  
various instances well-connected young  
men applied to him for employment,  
backed up with letters of introduction  
from prominent men in England. If he  
thought that the applicant had a claim  
on him or was an exceptionally good man,  
he would direct his secretary to tell the  
man to call. If he liked his face he in-  
variably went to the trouble to find him  
a place.  
He appeared particularly partial to peo-  
ple with blue eyes, for he used to say that  
when with blue eyes he himself had light  
in the face, Rhodes himself had bright  
blue eyes, which shone like lamps in the  
massive and noble head.

The secretary makes only passing allu-  
sion to the Jameson raid. When he went  
to England to "face the music" after that  
disastrous adventure, Rhodes was con-  
cerned lest his countrymen might con-  
demn him for a solitary error. As he said  
afterward: "When I arrived in London  
and saw the busmen and cabbies and  
other workmen took their hats to me in  
a friendly way, I knew I was all right,  
and that the man in the street had for-  
gotten me."  
The federation of South Africa was  
an ideal that Rhodes ever kept before  
his eyes. President Kruger was the  
stumbling block to the realization of his  
wishes, and therefore it was the general  
opinion that in the secret of his heart  
he was in favor of war. After the war,  
as before, Rhodes had a warm af-  
fection for the Dutch. He was quite fond  
of some Dutch members, and even had  
much in common with them. His ad-  
miration for the old Cape Dutch fam-  
ilies, indeed, was very great. And there  
is not the slightest doubt that he fully  
appreciated the greatness of President  
Kruger.

Very amusing is the account of the  
manner in which the Russian Prince  
Radziwill introduced himself on the  
notice of Mr. Rhodes. The first commu-  
nication he ever had with the princess  
was a letter from her stating that she had  
been told to pay \$100,000, and asking Mr.  
Rhodes for advice as to the best method  
of investing it. At that time he was in  
London. He intended to sail for South  
Africa in April, but for business rea-  
sons had to postpone his departure five  
months. Eventually he got away in June.  
Just before he started, he called on the  
secretary of the Union Line called Mr.  
Rhodes' secretary aside and informed  
him that Princess Radziwill also was on  
board. He said that she had repeatedly  
been to the offices of the Union Line to  
inquire by what boat Mr. Rhodes was  
leaving, and on several previous occa-  
sions had canceled her passage, and then  
rebooked to travel in the same boat with  
Mr. Rhodes.

The princess had a good command of  
the English language and an intimate and  
very wide knowledge of English litera-  
ture. She was not tall, inclined to be  
stout, had black hair and black, shifting  
eyes. She could not be called handsome  
or pretty, and she was about thirty-seven  
years of age. Subsequently, at Cape  
Town, the princess frequently visited Mr.  
Rhodes at Groote Schuur and soon bored  
him with her attentions. She was cor-  
respondent for newspapers in Russia and  
England, and he felt that he had to ex-  
ercise great caution and discretion in the  
views he expressed to her on political  
questions.

There always was a strained feeling,  
says the secretary in his memoirs, in the  
house when she was present, making Mr.  
Rhodes quite uncomfortable. The indefatigable woman finally established a  
paper at Cape Town called Greater Brit-  
ain, and it must be confessed that she  
edited it brilliantly.  
An amusing story is told by the  
secretary of her ingenious attempt to  
delude Rhodes by a fictitious report of an  
interview which she declared she had had  
with Lord Salisbury before she left London.  
According to her, the then prime  
minister had expressed the wish that  
Mr. Rhodes would resume the leadership  
of the Cape government. Her stratagem  
was not successful. Rhodes was skepti-  
cal from the first, and he soon ascertained  
that the interview was "bogus."  
Although his income amounted to  
\$25,000 annually, his bank account as a  
rule was overdrawn for about nine  
months in the year, and he had to pay to  
the Standard Bank interest on his over-  
drafts as much as \$5,000 some years.

His personal habits were very simple.  
Like many big men, he was shy with  
women. At public functions often he  
was nervous and unhappy. When he went  
to Oxford to get his D. C. L., at the criti-  
cal moment, when the degree was about  
to be conferred, he was sadly discom-  
forted by a wasteful undergraduate, who  
called out in stentorian voice: "Don't  
look so bored, Rhodes." Yet, had that  
loose-tongued youth come to him next  
day for a start in life, he would have  
got the best bill that Rhodes could  
have procured for him.  
Mr. Rhodes was a great lover of books.  
His favorite was Gibbon's "Decline and  
Fall of the Roman Empire." Like Gen.  
Gordon, he also loved "Marcus Aurelius."

At last M. Briand, prime minister of  
France, has been "termed," after his firm  
attitude had smashed the Paris railway  
strike, which had fast developed into a  
national calamity in France. In his days  
of obscurity, when he was trying to earn  
a livelihood as a lawyer and journalist,  
his powerful and effective speaking in  
the cause of social reform was every-  
thing. Rhodes would of this one only has  
to note that he did not enter the Cham-  
ber of Deputies until 1902, but that seven  
years later he was premier.  
M. Briand certainly is a strenuous  
worker. Some seventeen years ago he  
took part in a congress of laboring men.  
His presence was objected to by some  
of the delegates, who argued that as a  
qualified solicitor he ought to be ex-  
cluded from a congress of workmen. "I am  
a from a congress of workmen," replied M. Briand,  
"a working compositor, since I myself  
compose the newspaper which I publish  
at St. Nazaire."  
"Where did you get the money," he was  
asked, "to make yourself a lawyer?"  
"By working for it," he replied.  
And "Comrade" Briand was admitted.  
FLANCOE.  
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Opposed to a Change.  
From the Chicago News.  
"I'm afraid," said the lawyer, "we can-  
not get justice in this court. I shall  
move for a change of venue."  
"For heaven's sake," cried the State  
legislator, who was to undergo trial,  
"if you really think that, let's let well  
alone."

Spicy Songs.  
From Everybody's Magazine.  
A distinguished society leader of New  
York, lately returned from a motor trip  
to the West, said that the most dis-  
tasteful experience was hearing the  
French pheasants singing the mayon-  
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naise.

PUBLICITY OVERWORKED.

Striking Illustration of Too Much of  
a Good Thing.  
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.  
Publicity is a good thing, but it is not  
desirable in all human enterprises. Some  
years ago a minister in Southeastern  
Pennsylvania broke down under the strain  
of his clerical duties and decided to go  
to farming. He bought a run-down farm  
of fifteen acres and started a dairy busi-  
ness. He was so successful that the agri-  
cultural papers began to print articles  
about his "model dairy farm." The  
United States Department of Agriculture  
heard about it and sent a man to Penn-  
sylvania to look it over. Then the de-  
partment wrote up a history of the min-  
ister's enterprise and published it as a  
bulletin.  
All this was highly gratifying, no doubt,  
to the minister, but the papers kept on  
discussing his farm, until hundreds of  
people became possessed of a desire to  
see it. Visitors came in such numbers  
that he put up all the preacher's time  
in showing them over the place. They  
trampled down his shrubbery, broke down  
his gates, damaged his vegetable crops,  
and kept the cows in such a continual  
state of excitement that the dairy prod-  
ucts fell off to a remarkable degree. The  
preacher simply could not stand it, so he  
sold the model farm and bought a larger  
one in a more remote locality.  
The new farm is being conducted on  
the same lines as the old one, but its  
owner does not want any more publicity.

SCORED BY WILBUR WRIGHT.  
Daredevil Aviators Should Be Hurt  
a Little Now and Then.  
From the New York Press.  
Wilbur Wright, at the Asbury Park  
aviation meeting, said of risky aviators:  
"These daredevils ought to be hurt a  
little now and then. It teaches them a  
lesson. Otherwise they have too much  
faith in their luck. Their faith becomes  
as ridiculous as that of Hiram Buckstoss,  
of West Carrollton."  
"Hiram Buckstoss, a West Carrollton  
farmer, used to come into Dayton every  
Saturday afternoon to shop, and the boys  
at the feed store would take many a rise  
out of him on account of his faith. He'd  
believe anything—accede to the tallest  
proposals. One Saturday, to see if he  
couldn't shatter Hiram's proverbial faith,  
a Dayton wit said:  
"Speakin' of buffaloes, Mr. Buckstoss,  
did I ever tell you that when I was in  
West I seen a buffalo up a tree eatin'  
apples?"  
"Indeed," said Hiram. He didn't even  
look a bit startled, but only interested  
and pleased. "Indeed?"  
"That's what I said," repeated the wit.  
"Why, Mr. Buckstoss, didn't you never see  
no buffaloes up trees?"  
"No," faltered Hiram. "No, I can't  
say I ever did. Then he brightened up.  
'But I've often heard,' he added, 'how  
very fond they are of grapes.'"

NO BATHTUBS IN HOSPITAL.  
Only Shower Baths in Modern \$500,-  
000 Harriman Lines Structure.  
From the Denver Republican.  
A hospital without a single bath tub.  
That is the forward step in sanitary con-  
struction which is announced for the  
great hospital building which the Harri-  
man lines are now constructing at a cost  
of nearly \$500,000. In the place of tubs  
numerous shower baths have been pro-  
vided, and it is claimed this is done in  
the interest of both the physicians and  
the patients. It is pointed out that fre-  
quently a patient cannot be moved from  
his cot or is too weak to be placed in a  
tub, but that he can be rolled under a  
shower and given his daily bath in com-  
fort.

Physicians and surgeons claim it is  
much more convenient for them to step  
under the shower than to be compelled  
to use the old-fashioned tubs, and in  
these days of advanced surgery the phy-  
sician must be as thoroughly sterilized  
as his instruments. The big tub, with  
its broad surface and many pipes, is also  
held to be much more insanitary than  
the shower bath with its dash of running  
water and simple equipment.

KNEW WHAT AILED HIM.  
Darky, Tasting Quinine, is Sure  
His "Gall is Busted."  
From the Columbia State.  
In the bright sunlight on a railroad  
station in Georgia slept a colored porter.  
He snored gently, with his mouth ajar  
and his long, moist tongue resting on his  
chest like a pink plush necklace. A  
Northerner climbed off the train to stretch  
his legs, unscrewed the top of a capsule  
and, advancing on tiptoe, dusted ten  
grains of quinine on the surface of the  
darky's tongue. Presently the negro  
sucked his tongue back inside his mouth,  
and instantly he arose with a start and  
looked about him wildly.  
"Mistah," he said to the joker, "is you  
a doctah?"  
"Nope."  
"Well, then, kin yo' tell me whar I kin  
fir me a doctah right away?"  
"What do you want with a doctor?"  
"I'm sick."  
"How sick?"  
"Powerful sick."  
"Do you know what's the matter with  
you?"  
"Suttin' I knows whut de matter with  
me—mah gall's busted!"

THE COUNT IS PERPLEXED.  
Wonders if He Is Not Wanted, After  
Five Ejections.  
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
The count gallantly ascended the steps  
and entered the handsome home. A mo-  
ment later he came tumbling down the  
steps and brought up against a tree box.  
Nothing daunted he gathered himself  
up, dusted off his knees, and jauntily re-  
entered the house.  
Again he was ejected violently and  
again he rolled down the steps.  
Five times this performance was re-  
peated, and each time the titled victim  
renewed his attempt to enter.  
But after the sixth tumble the count,  
battered and bruised, sat on the sidewalk,  
and stared dizzily up at the unyielding  
front door.  
"By Jove," he feebly muttered, "I  
wonder if it can be possible that they  
don't want me in there!"

The Real Problem.  
From the Rochester Post.  
The farmer and his wife watched their  
dog as he chased madly down the track  
after the 4 o'clock train. He did it every  
day, and always returned winded.  
"I wonder why he chases that train,"  
remarked the wife with her eyes on a  
little cloud of dust that showed where  
Rover was.  
"That's not what's bothering me," an-  
swered her husband. "I'm wondering  
what he'd do with it if he caught it."

A Distinct Triumph.  
From the Chicago Record-Herald.  
"Your daughter looked very beautiful at  
the opera last night," said Mrs. Oldcas-  
tle. "I heard several people say they  
thought she was the best-dressed person  
in any of the boxes."  
"Yes," replied her hostess as she hung  
her \$2,000 fur collar over the back of a  
real Chippendale chair, "both me and  
Josiah could see that she was the suc-  
cess of all eyes."

Were They Coward?  
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
In that New York taxicab strike, where  
the policemen rode with the chauffeurs,  
it would be interesting to learn how  
these disorderly and regulation-defying  
fare registers behaved.

At the Hotels.  
Lieut. Commander Segundo R. Storni,  
of the Argentine navy, accompanied by  
Lieut. H. Diaz Punari, is at the New  
Willard. The two officers have been on a  
visit to Bethlehem and Pittsburgh, where  
they inspected armor plate and ordnance.  
Lieut. Commander Storni said he could  
not give any information regarding his  
findings until he had reported to the ad-  
miral of the Argentine navy. He said  
that his country is now building two  
 Dreadnoughts, and will probably build  
another, making three in all.  
"Argentina is considered a maritime  
country," said Lieut. Commander Storni,  
"and our government sees the necessity  
of building a strong navy. The Monar-  
chy is mostly an agricultural country. Her  
main articles of production being cattle  
and grain. Our population is 7,000,000,  
and business is very good. What we need  
is capital and immigrants to settle in and  
grow rich with the country. There is  
much foreign capital invested in my coun-  
try, and while about fifty years ago the  
anti-foreign feeling was strong, to-day  
we realize that we have to have foreign-  
ers to settle and build up the country."  
"Roosevelt is a very good man," said  
Lieut. Commander Storni. "The Argenti-  
na. The Argentine people always wished  
to have a President like Roosevelt. There  
is the best of feeling toward  
Americans in my country, popular educa-  
tion, the manufacture of machinery, and  
progress along the lines of